

## THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE

(ESTABLISHED 1872)

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

One Dollar per Year,  
Invariably in Advance.Six months, 75 cents. No subscription for a  
less period received.

## SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

MONEY sent us, otherwise than by registered letter,  
postal money order, or draft on New  
York, will be at the sender's risk.AGENTS—We employ no agents. THE NATIONAL  
TRIBUNE has many subscribers, and they are  
generally honest and faithful; but persons who  
could be their subscribers to them must be their own  
judges of their responsibility. The paper will be sent  
only on receipt of the subscription price.ADDRESSES, RENEWALS, ETC.—Address will be  
changed as often as desired, but each subscriber  
should in every case give the old as well as the new address.  
In renewing, subscribers should be careful to send us the  
label on the last paper received, and specify any corrections  
or changes they desire made in name or address.CORRESPONDENCE—Correspondence is solicited  
from every section in regard to Grand Army, Pension,  
Military, Agricultural, Industrial and House-hold  
matters, and letters to the Editor will always receive  
prompt attention. Write on ONE SIDE of the paper  
only. We do not return communications or manuscripts  
unless they are accompanied by a request to that effect  
and the necessary postage, and under no  
circumstances guarantee their publication at any  
special date.Address all communications to  
THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,  
Washington, D. C.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

## THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE

WASHINGTON, D. C., NOVEMBER 3, 1887.

## ARTICLES FORTHCOMING.

IN THE VALLEY.—The Shenandoah Campaign of 1862. By Gen. Henry Copehart, Fargo, Dak.

THE REGULARS.—Loyalty of the Rank and File in 1861. By Frank Y. Connerage.

ACROSS THE PLAINS.—A Narrative of a Wild Western Trip in 1867. By W. Thornton Parker, late Acting Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A., Newport, R. I.

ON TO RICHMOND.—A Graphic Narrative of Capture and Captivity. By George B. Crawford, Co. G, 1st W. Va., Wellsburg, W. Va.

HAWKINS'S ZOUAVES.—The First Regiment. By J. H. E. Whitely, Sergeant, Co. B, 36th N. Y., New York City.

FLASHING SABERS.—The Michigan Cavalry Brigade at Gettysburg. Second Paper. By John A. Bigelow, 5th Mich. Cav., Pontiac, Mich.

PERRYVILLE.—The Battle as Seen by an Artilleryman. By W. H. Ball, 5th Wis. Battery, Eden, Dak.

CAHABA PRISON.—Life and Death in this Place of Confinement. By G. J. Trenaman.

LEWISBURG.—Campaigning and Fighting in West Virginia. By John T. Booth, Sergeant, Co. G, 36th Ohio, Hartwell, O.

CHICKAMAUGA.—The Part Taken by the 82d Ind. By Hon. Morton C. Hunter, Colonel 82d Ind.

THE "WILD CATS"—Something About the 105th Pa. By "K. M. S."

PORT HUDSON.—A Spirited Account of this Important Siege and Battle. By Wilbur H. Webber, Lompas, Tex.

PICK AND SHOVEL.—Campaigning with the Engineers. By Walter H. Parcell, Co. D, 50th N. Y. Eng., Lewiston, Pa.

A SUPPLEMENT.

We publish a Supplement to this week's paper to accommodate matter crowded over from the regular pages.

## EXTRA COPIES.

If you get an extra copy of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE give it to some one who is not a subscriber, but should be.

## Dickens's Works.

Fifteen Cloth-Bound Books for \$6.

We have come in possession of a number of complete sets of the works of Charles Dickens—the greatest of modern novelists—which we will offer to subscribers of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE very cheap. These contain the following novels and sketches complete and unaltered:

Pickwick Papers. Miscellaneous.  
Oliver Twist. Book House.  
Uncommercial Traveller. For Mutual Friend.  
David Copperfield. Little Dorrit.  
Great Expectations. Christmas Books.  
Sketches from Italy. Tale of Two Cities.  
American Notes. A Message from the Sea.  
Barnaby Rudge. Hard Times.  
Barnaby Rudge. Martin Chuzzlewit.  
Edwin Drood. Child's History of England.  
Old Curiosity Shop. Miscellaneous Pieces.

These volumes each contain about 300 pages of large, clear print, with illustrations by noted artists. They are a library in themselves. They are strongly bound in cloth and contained in a neat pasteboard box, and will be sent by express to any subscriber on receipt of \$6—the purchaser to pay express charges. These will make a handsome holiday present to any boy or girl. It is much the best cheap edition of Dickens to be obtained anywhere.

## CAPTURING A LOCOMOTIVE.

All persons wishing to engage in the canvass of this thrilling book will find it to their advantage to address THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Richmond, Va. It is one of the best-selling books of the times, and has already secured in its sale are highly gratified at the handsome returns made. We also send the book as a premium for eight new subscribers, or for \$2 in continuation with a year's subscription to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

## FAGOTS FROM THE CAMPAIGN.

This most exciting book of adventure is now offered for the small sum of 50 cents, or for a club of five new yearly subscribers to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. No soldier who reads this book can fail to be deeply interested, as the most thrilling adventures and hair-breadth escapes are told in a way to bring back vividly to the mind the days of '61-5.

SEVERAL of the toady papers still keep hanging away at Gen. Fairchild. Thanks to this abuse, he may be the next President of the United States.

If each subscriber to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE will charge himself with getting one new subscriber the circulation of the paper will be doubled at once, and with little trouble. Let each subscriber try it.

**HALT!**

Certainly the time has arrived when not only the G. A. R., but every man who thinks that this country and its glorious institutions are worth preserving should peremptorily command "Halt!"

No man who loves his country ever so little can fail to be alarmed at the rapid and daring progress made in the exaltation of treason. Monuments are rising all over the South to men whose only claim to public consideration are that they fought skillfully, bravely and long to perpetuate slavery and destroy the Government which our fathers founded and whose blessings we enjoy. The beginning and the completion of these monuments are made the occasions for great public ceremonies, in which high officials take part and entire communities participate. Flags and other mementoes of rebellion are paraded as relics of a sacred cause, and speeches are made by the most prominent men of the section, in which the acts of these heroes of treason in precipitating and waging the most causeless and wicked war in history are glorified as deeds of the loftiest patriotism. The rising generation is being taught in the most impressive way that there is no honor that can come to men like that which is won by plunging a peaceful country into a bloody war, and maintaining the struggle until it has exhausted its men and treasure.

Every year—almost every month—sees these astounding demonstrations become larger and more impressive, and the utterances at them become bolder and more revolutionary.

The past week has seen the most imposing public demonstration in the history of Virginia take place on the occasion of laying the corner-stone of a monument to R. E. Lee, a man whose sole claim to popular consideration rests upon the readiness with which he offered his sword to the rebellion, and the success with which he commanded the armies arrayed against his country. The ceremonies were conducted by no less a person than the Governor of Virginia, assisted by the whole body of public functionaries. The militia of the Commonwealth was ordered out, the survivors of the men whom Lee commanded were given a conspicuous and honorable part, the school children were assembled to hear treason eulogized, and the people gathered from all parts of the State to do honor to the dead hero of Secession. Every sentence spoken by the orators that day was in praise of rebellion, and every feature of the grand pageant was an eloquent reminder of how glorious a thing it was to have fought against the Government of the United States. The poem of the occasion, which was greeted with loud applause, made Lee the peer of Washington. One verse ran:

These two shall ride immortal  
And shall ride abreast of Time,  
Shall light up history  
And blaze in epic rhyme—  
Both patriots, both Virginians true,  
Both "rebels," both sublime.

On the very same day there was a scene of equal significance in a city hundreds of miles to the south of Richmond. Jefferson Davis, who was the civil head of the so-called "Southern Confederacy," paid a visit to Macon, Ga., where he was received with honors such as in Europe are paid to Kings securely enthroned in the love of their people. One portion of the occurrences of the day is thus described by an Associated Press dispatch:

Mr. Davis, surrounded by his wife and daughters, Gov. Gordon, Senator Colquitt and others, stood on the porch and bowed in recognition of the tumultuous yelling. "God bless Jeff Davis!" and "Long live our President!" were repeatedly heard. Such cheering, such excitement and such yelling was unparalleled in past war history. The veterans fairly went mad with joy at the privilege of greeting, perhaps for the last time, the last hope of the Confederacy. Following the cavalry, which led the procession, came the remnant of the 34th Ga., carrying a melancholy-looking fragment of the old battle flag.

As Mr. Davis caught sight of the banner he raised his arm by a supreme effort and kissed it heroically. With the assistance of Senator Colquitt he waved the colors over the heads of the crowds, which were thrown into a delirium of ecstasy by this extraordinary display. The yelling kept up successfully, and it was not until it was announced that Mr. Davis desired to speak that the excitement subsided. He was then escorted to the grandstand, where he was seated on a raised platform. He was surrounded by a crowd of admirers, and he was greeted with the same enthusiasm as when he first appeared. He was then escorted to the grandstand, where he was seated on a raised platform. He was surrounded by a crowd of admirers, and he was greeted with the same enthusiasm as when he first appeared. He was then escorted to the grandstand, where he was seated on a raised platform. He was surrounded by a crowd of admirers, and he was greeted with the same enthusiasm as when he first appeared.

In the evening the immense assemblage was addressed by Gen. Henry Jackson, who fought through the war for the so-called Confederacy, and was lately our Minister to Mexico. He opened his speech as follows: "CONFEDERATE VETERANS: There stands upon the soil of Georgia the distinguished Mississippi who within the life of the present generation was the so-called traitor, leader of a so-called lost cause. We, Confederate veterans, relics of the armies which fought for this cause, are here to meet him, to move before him in the pride and pomp of so Roman a triumph, it is true, but, bending our necks to no Roman yoke of subjugation, by invitation of the State of Georgia, speaking through her duly empowered officials, all have come. Behold majestic truth revealing herself! State sovereignty is dead. Georgia is a sovereign still, and calls upon her people to glory with her to-day. Her glory is in her history. Her history is the memory of her dead, and this day is consecrated to her Confederate dead."

Encouraged by the wild applause which greeted this outburst, he went on to denounce the Northern people as "traitors," and to denounce those "who made aggressive war upon the people of the South." He concluded with this amazing outbreak:

The principle for which we fought, the only principle of Government expansive enough to meet the requirements of advancing civilization made of late by Glendon's eloquence so familiar to European thought, was American born. Red with the blood of Confederate heroes, moist with the tears of Confederate widows and orphans, eastward

shall it continue to roll, carrying with it the blessed light of the Christian civilization all around the globe; and so surely as it moves it shall bring the day of final triumph. In that triumph procession Abraham Lincoln shall not move on the right of the President, but Jefferson Davis, the so-called traitor, leader of a so-called lost cause."

If the so-called new South be a base surrender of the old, a false confession, mealy fate, of shame in our past, shame in our eyes, shame in our dead, which none but the skilled fool can honestly feel, then with all the power given to us by the God of truth we cry: AVANT, false South! AVANT, rotten trunk upon a cursed root, thy fruit must turn to ashes!

If these manifestations were sudden outbreaks, provoked by some unusual concatenation of circumstances, they would not have such an alarming significance. But, unfortunately, this is not the case. On the contrary, they are the crest-waves of a steadily rising tide. We can compare the utterances and demonstrations of this year with those of last, and those of last with those of the year before, and see how rapidly the tide is rising. The enlogists of rebellion become bolder continually, and the demonstrations are more and more openly glorifications of hostility to our country and its institutions. Last year, for example, no Southern orator had the temerity to address a gathering of Union veterans with an assertion of the superior patriotism of those who fought for the Confederacy, and a proposition to "quarter" the Confederate flag upon the Star-Spangled Banner, as was done this year at Richmond. Year before last no orator would have had the effrontery to declare that the arrival of Jeff Davis at Atlanta was the most "glorious event since the resurrection morn," as was done last year. Last year no man would have ventured—as Gen. Jackson has this year—to assert that the future will regard Jeff Davis as the rightful President, instead of Abraham Lincoln. It was not until this year that a President of the United States dared to offer to "return to the Confederate States" the flags which those who fought for disunion had wrested away from them on the field of battle.

There is an unmistakable effort—strong, concerted and persistent, to exalt treason at the expense of loyalty—to make the worse appear the better part—to inculcate upon the minds of the youth of a great portion of the country the lesson that the men who conspired and fought to destroy the Nation were exalted heroes, while those who resisted them were actuated by base motives, and were inferior to them in courage, devotion to principle, and the highest traits of manhood.

It is the duty of the loyal people to command a stern halt to this terribly pernicious movement, and to assert, in thunder tones, if need be, that the rebellion was wholly and eternally wrong, and the cause of the Union wholly and eternally right. They must do this as a duty to themselves, to the whole country, and to the generations to come, that they may be untroubled by rebellion and unharmed by traitor plots.

LET THE NATION PAY ITS DEBTS.

The first duty of a Nation, as of a man, is to pay its honest debts. Honest debts may be for money loaned, for property purchased, or for services rendered.

The laws and the public sentiment of every country hold that where there is any distinction made among these classes of indebtedness that the obligations for personal service shall take precedence of other claims. We have statutes on the books of every State in this country providing that a workman's wages shall be a preferred claim at all times. Most States provide that a mechanic's lien shall take precedence even of a mortgage.

This is the plain, legal business basis upon which rests the claims of the veterans of the Union armies. There is a money debt due them which, according to recognized legal and business principles, has precedence of all claims for money loaned or merchandise purchased. The Government cannot in honor or justice dispose of its surplus cash on hand, or reduce its revenues until it has satisfied this class of creditors to the last dollar of their just claims.

But it is claimed that the Government has paid the soldiers according to the strict letter of the contract. This is far from true, as can be easily shown.

1. The Government promised each man who enlisted from 1861 to the latter part of 1863 \$13 a month. This meant at that time standard dollars worth 100 cents in gold. Instead it paid him paper promises to pay gold, which steadily depreciated in value until they were only worth 35 cents in gold. Thus, in a majority of instances, it defrauded each man who followed its flag in war time of an amount varying from one-third to two-thirds of every "dollar" that it paid him.

2. It promised to pay each of these men who enlisted for three years a bounty of \$100. This also meant 100 dollars each of which was worth 100 cents in gold. Instead of this it refused to pay him any bounty whatever in a large number of instances, and when it did pay him it was in paper promises to pay gold, which were worth from 35 to 50 cents in gold. Thus, instead of carrying out its contract in this case to the letter, it repudiated it altogether in a vast number of instances, and when it did pay anything it only gave about one-third of the sum promised at enlistment.

3. It promised to provide adequately for those who should become disabled in its service, and to support properly the widows, children or dependent relatives of those who should die or be killed. Instead of doing this it has "stood off" tens of thousands of disabled veterans with beggerly little allowances of from \$1 to \$4 a month, with correspondingly inadequate amounts for the severer disabilities, and for the widows, minor children and dependent relatives, while tens of thousands more are unable to get any relief whatever, and are either in the poorhouses or Soldiers' Homes of the country, or are on the point of going there.

These are the plain, hard facts of the case,

divested of all sentiment—all considerations of gratitude from the Nation which was saved, to the men who saved it. We are trying to put the case of the soldiers on as businesslike, unsentimental basis as the case of the men to whom the Government was indebted for money loaned.

Yet how different has been the treatment of these two classes of creditors. The man who loaned the Nation money has been punctiliously repaid, to the letter of his contract.

In the opinion of many statesmen the Nation went far beyond the letter to pay him what he was not entitled to in law or equity. On the other hand the man who gave us personal service of the highest possible character, involving untold discomforts and enormous dangers of life, limb and health has been made the victim of a practice so sharp as to closely trench on dishonesty. Where one thing was promised when the need was great, quite another was given when the emergency was past. Where a dollar of one kind was stipulated when the service was solicited, a dollar worth much less was paid when the service was rendered. Liberal promises during the time of need have been construed with pettifogging cunning after the danger was fought off.

The soldiers of the country demand, and they have the right to demand, that the debt owed them shall be viewed in the same way as the debt owed the money-lenders—that the same high, broad principles shall control its payment—that the Nation shall not resort to shabby tricks and juggling with the letter of its contract to deprive them of the rights which are theirs by its just and liberal interpretation of the agreement which the Nation made with them when they made great personal and pecuniary sacrifices to secure its salvation.

They demand a hearing in equity before the court of the whole people, and they demand also that the Nation shall not impair its ability to pay them their just dues until this verdict is rendered. They waited patiently, and paid taxes submissively, until the bondholders were gorged. They were willing that the hungry money-lenders should sit at the first table and stuff themselves to repletion. Now they claim that they should be allowed to come to the second table, and have a plain meal where the others have been banqueting.

It will be dishonest to make any reduction of the revenues while these meritorious creditors remain unpaid, and every soldier should make it his duty to enter an emphatic protest through the press, in political gatherings, to his Representatives in Congress, and wherever else he can make his voice heard, against any disposition of the surplus, or any diminution of the National income until the arrears of pensions are paid, the bounties equalized, the disabled veterans in and out of the almshouses are provided for, the widows, orphans, and dependent parents are properly taken care of, and, in short, the recommendation of the National G. A. R. Pension Committee enacted into law.

Let the watchword be: "No reduction of the revenue until the Nation's debts are paid."

If each subscriber to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE will charge himself with getting one new subscriber the circulation of the paper will be doubled at once, and with little trouble. Let each subscriber try it.

## AS TO THOSE MONUMENTS.

Not the least, by far, of the good things done by the 21st National Encampment was the emphatic prohibition of any Post or other organization of the Order participating in any ceremony connected with the erection of a monument to a man who was prominent in the rebellion.

It is amazing that any comrade should be so forgetful of his duty as a citizen, of the principles for which he fought, and of the fundamental ideas of the Order as to take part in any of these glorifications of treason.

There is absolutely no defense for it. Talk about "conciliation," fraternization, "extinction of sectional hate," "honoring brave men who fought for what they believed to be right," is wretched sophistry. It is a wicked obscuration of principles of eternal right.

No men have done more than the comrades of the G. A. R. to extinguish sectional hate and promote the development of good feeling among the men who were lately in arms against us. No men are readier than we are to admit the bravery and devotion of these men. But there is a certain hard and fast line beyond which no veteran—not a man who really loves his country—can go. This is that the rebellion was utterly and indefensibly wrong; that there was never any reason for beginning the war, and that it was continued in stubborn persistence in wrong-doing. While we may not hate these men because they did not know any better than to begin and continue an unjustifiable war, which the conscience of the whole civilized world condemns, we certainly cannot so far forget principle as to extol them because they did wrong.

This, though, is precisely what any man does who joins in erecting monuments to Lee, Stonewall Jackson, Albert Sidney Johnston, Hood, etc. The cause to which they devoted their great abilities was flagrantly wrong, a fact which does not depend upon the say-so of those who were victorious in the struggle, but is the verdict of the whole world. Even the vanquished say to-day that their success would have been an enormous misfortune. What excuse, then, can there be for glorifying men whose sole claim for distinction above other men is that they were tremendous obstacles in the way of right prevailing over wrong?

Nor is this wholly a matter of sentiment among those who made tremendous sacrifices in order to overcome these men and

frustrate their designs. It is a matter of deepest concern to every man who cares for the peace and prosperity of the country. It is to no man's interest that rebellion should be encouraged and the rising generation be taught that public love and gratitude and enduring fame await men who seize any pretext to plunge the country into a bloody and destructive war. The vicious influence of this monument-raising and oratorical apotheosis of rebellion is not confined to to-day. If it is to be of less consequence, for we know too well the frightful cost of a civil war to be much swayed by it. But the generations that come after us will know nothing of the awful expenditure of blood and treasure that the suppression of the rebellion required, and they will be the easier dazzled by this wicked painting of the glories to be achieved in wrecking the country's peace and prosperity.

Have you done your share toward doubling THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE'S circulation?

THE NATIONAL PENSION COMMITTEE.

Commander-in-Chief Rea has done an eminently proper thing in reappointing the National Pension Committee without any change except that made necessary by the election of John C. Linehan as Junior Vice Commander-in-Chief. Past Department Commander John W. Burst, of Illinois, was put in Commander Linehan's place. This is an excellent selection, for Comrade Burst is as well fitted by nature, experience and education for the place as any man in the Order. He is a large-souled, big-brained, active man, and an enthusiastic comrade. Comrades Merrill, Tanner, Wagner and Kuntz—the other members of the Committee—are unquestionably the best fitted for that work of any men in the Order, because of their long and rich experience. This is the sixth year of their service in that capacity, and the knowledge they have gained in that time of the temper of individual Senators and Representatives, and of Congress as a whole, of the proper way of setting to work to secure desired legislation, of what can be done and what is useless to attempt, is invaluable to the comrades. The coming session of Congress will be one of the most important to the soldiers of the country ever held. It is very essential to the veterans that their interests shall be in the charge of men of such proved ability and long experience as those who constitute the National Pension Committee. At each of the four last National Encampments they have been able to give an excellent account of their stewardship for the preceding year, and we feel confident that they will be able to give a still better one to the 23d National Encampment when it assembles next year at Columbus.

If each subscriber to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE will charge himself with getting one new subscriber the circulation of the paper will be doubled at once, and with little trouble. Let each subscriber try it.

"BULL RUN" OR "MANASSAS."

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Will you please tell us where the battle of Manassas was fought, and was it called by any other name? This is to settle a dispute, and you will greatly oblige by answering.—L. M. BRIDLEY, Walnut, Bureau Co., Ill.

There were two battles fought on what are sometimes called "the plains of Manassas"—or a section of Northern Virginia lying south and west of the stream called Bull Run where a tributary known as Young's Branch enters it. The first of these was fought July 21, 1861, and the second Aug. 30, 1862.

The rebels usually speak of these as the "first and second battles of Manassas," while the Union writers call them the "first and second battles of Bull Run."

Have you done your share toward doubling THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE'S circulation?

THE ARMY seems to have fallen into as low state as the Navy. A California Sheriff is out after Capt. Shaw and his command with blood in his eye and a posse at his back. He threatens to wipe the troops off the face of the earth unless they surrender to him unconditionally. The Attorney-General of California advises Gen. Howard to order his troops to surrender and save bloodshed, but Gen. Howard refuses to take any action without an order from the President and Secretary of War. Meanwhile the rampant Sheriff is gradually closing in on the devoted Regulars, who are probably engaged in throwing up rifle-pits and constructing abatis. It seems to us that it didn't use to be the custom of the United States Army to let a little Sheriff chase it around the country.

It is not the G. A. R. which is "keeping alive the fires of sectional hate," but the men who are getting up ovals to the political chief of a sectional rebellion, who are parading as "holy relics" flags under which the hosts of revolt and insurrection were marshaled in battle, who teach the rising generation that their fathers and kinsmen who fell in the Confederate ranks "died in a sacred cause." The G. A. R. is National. It has nothing to do with sections—North, South, East or West; it regards only the whole country. It opposes any sectional man or measure. Its members did not fight for any State or section, but for the whole Nation. They gathered from every State in the Union to fight for the Union, and when the fight was won they dispersed again to every State and Territory in the Union. They are more truly and broadly National than any other class of men in the Nation.

The philosopher of the Somerville Journal, who has often wrestled with the problem whether it was better to lend a man money or lose his friendship, comes to the sage conclusion that the average friendship is never worth more than \$20.

The best way to help the soldiers is to extend the circulation of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

SEND IN YOUR NAMES.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE desires to make up a complete roster of the survivors of every regiment, battery or other organization that served in the war. It asks, therefore, that every veteran who reads this paper send in his name, rank, company and regiment on a postal. We will also be very glad if he will take the trouble to send us the names, companies and regiments of such of his soldier acquaintances as may be convenient.

"A BOY SPY IN DIXIE."

This week we give the second instalment of the thrillingly interesting "Boy Spy in Dixie." It is even a better chapter than last week's was, and it will go on increasing in interest to the end. It describes a portion of the service as to which every one is curious, and of which no one has yet written. The author had a most unusual experience. The accuracy of his narration is vouched for by several very high officials, with whom he had dealings, and for whom he performed services. Back numbers containing the beginning of the story can be supplied to those who subscribe now.

Have you done your share toward doubling THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE'S circulation?

SEVEN representatives of each of the following regiments, viz: 70th, 71st, 72d, 73d and 74th N. Y., will meet at Cooper Union, room 31, New York city, on Wednesday, the 16th instant, at 3 p. m., in order to form a Brigade Association, whose objects shall be the selection of designs for the Gettysburg monuments, and the closer relationship in the future of the survivors of that glorious old command. Gens. Sickles, Graham and Tremain; Cola. Potter, Rafferty, Coyne, Leonard, Loundsbury and Mahan, and Maj. Purdy, Bullard and Toler, and Capt. Young, Kay, Steward, Noonan, Watt and Foote, of New York, have already signified their intention to be present. The Excelsior Brigade Organization hopes to dedicate its monument or monuments, as may be determined at this meeting, on the 2d of July next, and to be represented on that occasion by a large number of its surviving veterans. Comrades who served in any of the above regiments, and who desire further information, are requested to read the notice which appears in another column.

Report of certificates issued during week ending Oct. 29, 1887: Original, 224; increase, 607; reissue, 61; restoration, 27; duplicate, 0; accrued, 62; arrears, 1; Act of March 3, 1883, 3; Order of April 3, 1884, 4; Act of March 3, 1885, 0; Order Oct. 7, 1885, 1; Act of Aug. 4, 1886, 1; Supplemental Act Aug. 4, 1886, 24; Mexican war, 400; total, 1,815; Reissue same date 0.

QUITE a number of comrades have written to us in reference to a statement made by Mrs. Frances Willard, the noted temperance lecturer, that a colored man had been rejected for membership in the G. A. R. of Massachusetts on account of his color. We made an inquiry of Comrade Alfred C. Monroe, Assistant Adjutant-General of the Department of Massachusetts, and we give his answer below:

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 24, 1887.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In reply to yours of the 20th I have to say I do not know of any Post in this Department that has rejected any man on account of color. Quite a number of Posts have colored men for members, and one Post elected a colored man for its Commander two years—A. C. MORROW.

Have you done your share toward doubling THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE'S circulation?

PERSONAL.

The New York papers speak very disparagingly of the Grant Manuscript, which they say is a disgrace to the city. One of them describes it as a fairly good copy of an old-time Dutch bake-oven, done in variegated bricks, and it makes an unpleasant contrast to the tasteful tomb place which was prepared at Cleveland for the last resting place of Gen. Garfield.

Mrs. Lucy Webb Hayes, wife of the ex-President, last week presided over the sixth annual meeting of the Methodist Women's Home Missionary Society, which met at Syracuse, N. Y.

It will be remembered that Gen. Corse, now Postmaster at Boston, Mass., was the hero of the defense of Allatoona, which was made the basis of the well-known revival hymn, "Hold the Fort." Gen. Corse and Mr. McGuire, editor of the Republic, of Boston, have been having a spirited correspondence over the battle in question. The other day much amusement was caused by a blind street-fighter posting himself near Mr. McGuire's sanctum and saving out "Hold the Fort" with great vim and earnestness for some time. Some pointed it was a part of the General's attack upon his editorial opponent, but this was not the case.

If Mrs. Kate Woodworth Scott Raymond Howe keeps on she will soon claim to have belonged to a large portion of the regiments which were in the service. Her first claim was that she was two years in the 27th Mass. Next we hear that she was the 28th Mass, and last week it was the 23d Mass, and 32d Ill. If the fair Kate keeps on the boys will begin to believe that she was a talented bounty-jumper.

Gen. John McNulta has announced that he is a candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor of Illinois. This has been urged upon him by a great many leading men of the party, who want his fine military record, a gentleman of fine taste and ability in literature. His writings are always welcomed by a large circle of interested readers. His latest is a pleasant little pamphlet on the "Exile of the Aeneas"—the historical episode on which Longfellow founded his beautiful story of "Evangeline." Dr. Woods describes the country of the Aeneas, tells who these people were, why they were driven from home by the British, and how the expulsion was carried out. Every one who has read "Evangeline" should have the pamphlet.

First Lieut. William H. McMillan, 8th U. S. Inf., was placed on the Army retired list Oct. 31, on reaching 64 years of age. He served in the volunteers during the war, from November, 1861, until November, 1865, and was a Captain of Infantry. He

entered the Regular Army in March, 1867, and has been a First Lieutenant since May, 1877.

Fresh horrors are thrust upon Gen. Phil Sheridan. A pretty little baby, just received from South America by the Philadelphia Zoological Garden, has been named after him.

Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, the gallant comrade and Senator from Connecticut, arrived at the Rabbis House here on Sunday to arrange for putting his house in order for his approaching wedding to Miss Horner, of Philadelphia, and for residences during the coming season of Congress.

MUSTERED OUT.

HALL, 36th Hall, Co. F, 96th N. Y., at Dickinson Center, N. Y., Oct. 11. He was 55 years old and a member of Robbins Post, No. 422, New York.

LEWIS—At Milwaukee, Wis., John Lund, formerly of the 24th Wis., and a native of Norway, 48 years old. He resided at Larned, Kan., but was visiting his old home, Milwaukee.

PIELKE—Philip Pielke, at Dexter, N. Y.; a member of Julius Broadbent Post, No. 15, Horse Shoe, Co. E, 118th N. Y., a member of Gordon Granger Post, No. 61, from the effects of stroke while in the service.

PARIS—E. F. Paris, Co. G, 47th Ill., 48 years old, at Pomona, Cal. He was a member of Greenfield Post, No. 1, from the effects of stroke while in the service.

GIBSON—Command